











TICE ZEPICES VOLUME XXXV

Published by the
ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY

1931

ASTORIA HIGH SCHOOL ASTORIA, OREGON

Foreword

In this, the thirty-fifth volume of the Zephyrus, we have attempted to compile a record of the student and faculty, their achievements, and the important events of this school year. The book represents much hard work and pleasure. We sincerely hope that you will enjoy reading it and that you will treasure it to read it again in years to come.

The Zephyrus Staff.

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ZEPHYRUS, 1931











SCENES FROM THE LUMBERING INDUSTRY

In Memoriam

Mabel Simons 1930 Cosmos Cosmos 1931

In our every day life, let us remember

To think of those companions who have left us

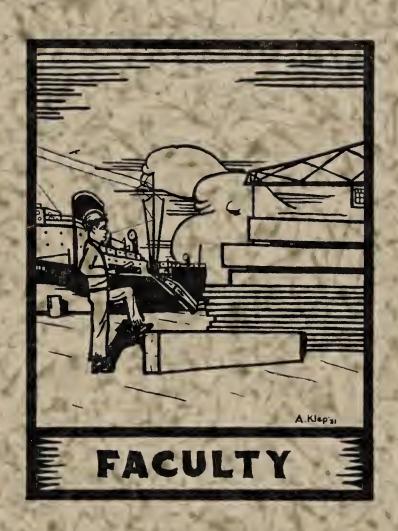
And entered a new school where higher wisdom is eternal.



Miss Fern Curry Head of the English Department

In recognition of her unfailing support, deep understanding, and invaluable aid, both in editing the two school publications and in her work as head of the English department, the students of Astoria high school affectionately didicate this Zephyrus to Miss Fern Curry.









Principal J. W. Branstator

The Mill

The clang, and the clash, and the shouts of men Piling the lumber high again;
The shrieking sigh of a hard-toothed saw
As it rips a great log rough and raw.

The hum of power behind the wheels, And the swirling heat that grimly steels O'er the sweating backs of the laboring men Who lift, and tug, and pull, and bend.

The rumble and roar of a monster truck, Grunting and hauling through mire and muck; Clouds pouring forth from a smokestack high Sooty and blackened against the sky.

The noisy screech from high o'er head, Proclaiming a rest and daily bread; A moment's ease, soon up, and then Piling the lumber high again.

And when the five-o'clock whistle blows, The roar and clamor of labor goes Leaving the fresh-smelling stacks of boards And the great logs waiting in silent hoards.

And when the darkness of night descends, One lone watchman peers and bends, Guiding himself by a single light Guarding those piles through the black of night.

-- Josephine Waffle.



A. C. Hampton
Superintendent of City Schools

ZEPHYRUS, 1931

Miss Zoe Allen English

Miss Hilda Branstator Social Science

Miss Minnie Ambler English

Miss Edith Clifford History

Miss Dora Badollet
Mathematics
Dean of Girls



Mr. Charles Gibson Manual Arts

Miss Ruth Beatty Biology



Mr. T. P. Haller Music

Miss Anne Bergman Foreign Language



Mr . Reuben Jensen Mechanical Drawing

Miss Elsa Kankkonen Domestic Science





Miss Jean Sim Librarian Geography

Miss Vesta Lamb Commercial Department Latin





Miss Margaret Smith Commercial Department

Miss Eleanor Marvin Physical Education





Mr. Leslie Thompson Science

Miss M. Pomeroy Commercial Department



Mr. John Warren History Physical Education

Miss Cora Price Domestic Art



Miss Betsy Wooton Mathematics History

Stumps--

Pile the stumps high, And leave them to rot Where once stately forests Lifted arms to the sky.

Pile them up high, And cover the spot With awful debris Where trees once sighed.

Pile them high, And look at scorched hills Instead of cool green And ripples and rills.

Shall we pile them high When we hold the reins, Or will we pass by And say it's a shame?

Pile them high, But not for long It will be we Who will right this wrong.

—Mary Bany







January Seniors 1931

Miss Branstator

Miss Bergman

Fresh from the mill, like straight, polished, and solid pieces of lumber, came the January senior class of '31 on Graduation day, January 16, with the purpose in mind of making themselves of some use in the scheme of life.

Since the three years ago when they entered the mill of Astoria hi, as green, rough, and unfinished logs, they have striven hard to do their work, and they have done it well. Outstanding events of their course through the mill were the sophomore party, the junior play, "Adam and Eva", the junior prom, and this last year, with Andrew Klep as president, the senior ball at Christmas time, and their January senior play, "Golden Days", which, with its large cast, showed that the class is rich with dramatic talent.

And so, in January, knots smoothed down, the class reached that goal of its dreams, baccalaureate, on January 11, and commencement.

Officers

President	Andrew Klep
Vice-President	Bernt Middleton
Secretary	Margaret Lewis
Sergeant-at-arms	Harold Ystad
Advisers Miss Bergman, Miss	Hilda Branstator

Helen Abel

"And still we gaze, and still the wonder grows, That one head should carry all she knows." Torch Honor Society 3-4-5-6-7-8; Glee Club 4-5-6-7-8; Operetta 4-5-6-7; Astor Post 6-7-8; Senior Play; Quill and Scroll 8; Senior Ball Committee; Valedictorian.

Henry Bewersdorf

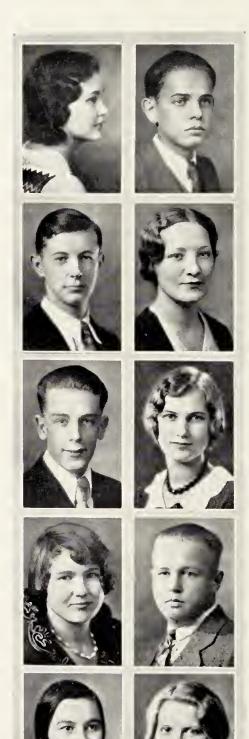
"I want to be a hero, an uncommon want." Orchestra 3-4; Track 3.

Eldred Brach "Here's metal more at-

tractive."

Edna Classen
"That is gold which is worth gold."

Frances Classen "She laughs the sense of misery away." Volleyball 4-6; Baseball 3-5-7.



Jerome Clement

"His mind, his kingdom; his word, his law." Track 3; Hi-Jinx 3; Junior Prom Committee 5; Advertising Manager Astor Post 6 7; Hi-Y 6-7-8; Vicepres. Hi-Y 8; Quill and Scroll 7-8; Senior Ball Committee 8; Senior Play 8.

Margaret Farmer

"Zealous yet modest."
Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7; Home
Ec 3-4-7-8; Senior
Play 8; Volleyball 3-5
7; Baseball 4-6-8; Junior Prom Committee;
Senior Ball Committee
8.

Dorothy Gramms

"A light heart lives long." Senior Play 8; Deba Drams 4-5-6-7-8; Torch Honor Society 3' 4-5-6-7-8; Senior Ball Committee 8; Glee Club 4-5-6; Jr. Prom Committee 5; Girls' League Council 4; Operetta 5; Tri-Y 8; Astor Post Staff 6.

Douglas Jackson

"See! there is Jackson standing like a stone wall." Hi-Knights 4-5 6-7-8; Sec.-Treas. Hi-Knights 6-7; "A" Club 5-6-7-8; Pres. Hi- Y 8; Dramatic Club 5-6-7-8; Quill and Scroll 7-8; Vice pres. May Seniors '30; Business Manager Astor Post 6-7; Junior play 5; Football 4-6-8; Senior Play 8.

Elsa Kemi

"As merry as the day is long." Glee Club 5 7; Volleyball 2-4-6; Baseball 3-5-7; Hi-Jinx 4; Astor Post 8.

Thomas Kenney

"He has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief." Track 3-5; Hi-Jinx 3; Senior Play 8.

Andrew Klep

"The will to do; the soul to dare." Pres. Class 8; Student Council 8; Hi-Y Historian 7-8; Hi-Knights 6-7-8; Dramatic Club 7-8; Astor Post 6-7; Zephyrus 6-8; Class Play 8.

Marjorie Koe

"They look into the beauty of thy mind." Glee Club 6-7-8; Operetta 6-7; Band 7-8; Orchestra 8; Zephyrus Staff 6-7; Astor Post 8; Volleyball 8; Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8.

Effie Krum

"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on." Volleyball 2-4-6; Baseball 3 5-7.

Kenneth Larson "What any man dare, I dare." Minstrel show















Lillie Lauha

"The only way to have friends is to be one." Astor Post 6-7-8; Zephyrus 7-8; Senior Play 8; Volleyball 4-6; Baseball 3-5-7; Tri-Y 5-6-7 8; Torch Honor 4-5-6-7 8; Operetta 7.

Wilma Lee

"A true friend is forever a friend." Senior play 8; Operetta 7; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Glee Club; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee.

Margaret Lewis

"To see her is to love her." Vice-pres. Junior Class; Class Sec. 5-6 7-8; Volleyball 4-6-8; Baseball 3-5-7; Zephyrus 6-7; Astor Post 7 8; Girls' League Counil 7; Senior Play 8; Senior Ball Committee 8; Glee Club 5-6-7; Operetta 5-6-7; Torch Honor 4-5-6-7-8; Deba Drams 8;

Walter Lofgren

"The shortest answer is doing." Senior Play 8.

Charlotte Lundell

"She will or won't—depend on't." Volley-ball 4-6-7; Baseball 3 5-7.

Bernt Middleton
"He knows no law except to conquer."
Torch Honor 4-5-6-7-8;
Astor Post 7-8; Quill and Scroll 7-8.



Ellen Risto
"Whatever is worth
doing at all is worth
doing well." Operetta
7; Glee Club 7-8; Base
ball 3; Volleyball 8.

Signa Nygard
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



Sylvia Sabutski "I would be a mermaid fair."

Harold Olsen
"You never can tell what I will really do."
Senior Play 8; Operetta 4-6-8.



Walter Samuelson "See, the conquering hero comes."

Ralph Olsen
"For contemplation he and valor formed."
Orchestra 3-4-5-6-7;
Band 3-6.



George Sather

"View the whole scene, with critic judgement scan, Then deny him merit if you can."

Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Glee Club 4-5-6-7-8; Operetta 5-7-8; Dramatic Club 5-6-7-8; Jr.

Play 6; Astor Post 6

Harold Olsvick
"Loathing pretense, he does with cheerful will." Football 6-8;
Basketball 7; "A" Club 6-7-8; Secretary Treas.
"A" Club 7-8.



Rose Shaman
"It never will rain
roses." Torch Honor 3
4-5-6-7-8; Tri-Y 6-7;
Operetta 6-7; Glee
Club 5-6-7-8; Astor
Post 6-7-8; Zephyrus 6
7; Senior Play 8; Volleyball 8; A. S. B.
Bookkeeper 3-4-5-6-7-8.

Maxwell Short

"The long and short of it." Treasurer Jr. Class 6; Astor Post 6-7-8; Corvalis Chamber of Commerce Cup; Quill and Scroll 7-8; Pres. Quill and Scroll 8; Hi-Y 8;

Viola Slotte

"Queen rose of a rosebud garden of girls." Deba Drams 6-7-8; Deba Dram Treas. Pep Club 6-7-8; Junior Prom Committee; Senior Ball Committee.

Armour Smith "Still waters run deep."

Mildred Smith "So sweet the blush of bashfulness."

Marie Stenman "Merrily, merrily, do I live.'















Anne Takanen "Thy golden hair my heart entwined."
Senior Play 8; Operetta 5; Glee Club 5;
Astor Post 7-8; Tri-Y 4-5-6-7-8.

Vivian Taylor "Not so oft near home does genius brightly shine." Torch Honor 3 4-5-6-7-8; Dramatic Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Deba Drams 7-8; Glee Club 3-4; Operetta 3-5-7; Astor Post 7-8; Zephyrus 7-8; Class Treas. 6; Extempore Sjeaking 7; Senior Play 8.

Osmo Tuomikoski "To be strong, is to be happy."

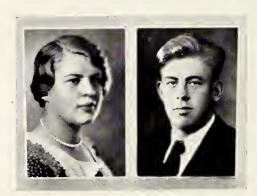
Molly Wahl

"Merrily she worked with us." Baseball 3-5; Volleyball 4-6-8; Glee Club 6-7-8; Operetta 7 Tri-Y 6; Home Ec 5-6 7-8; Senior Play 8; Junior Prom. Committee; Senior Ball Committee.

Harriet Westersund "They who are pleased themselves do always please." Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Volleyball 4-6-8; Baseball 3-7; Tri-Y 6-7-8; Glee Club 7; Operetta 6-7; Astor Post 8.

ZEPHYRUS, 1931

Dorothy Ystad
"She is herself of best
things a collection."
Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7
8; Volleyball 4; Junior
Prom Committee 5;
Tri-Y 6-7-8; Glee Club
6-7-8; Operetta 7;
Senior Ball Committee
8.



Harold Ystad

"I only ask that fortune send a little more than I can spend." Football 4-6-8;
"A" Club 4-5-6-7-8;
Senior Ball Committee 8.

Why?

Why are trees so big and green-Why are there flowers that bloom in the spring?
Why is the earth, and why is the sun?
Why is the moon bright when day is done?
Why is the heavens so far away-Why are some sad, while others are gay?
The answer is this--"We've things to live for".
There's things that are beautiful
In the outdoor:
There's flowers so rare and birds in the trees;
And they make one happy, whenever one sees;
A forest so mighty; But one cannot know

Until he is there where the big trees grow,
That these are the lumber that builds the homes.
Far greater than poets express in their poems
Is the wonderful thrill whenever one sees
The wonderful giants that God called "trees."

—Jeanette Shannon



R. Morrow

R. Bergstrom Miss Wooton

J. Waffle Miss Beatty

H. Tilander

May Seniors 1931

The May seniors, class of '31, made their appearance in the dark, dense forest of a high school career three years ago. With each member of the class felling, hewing, sawing the huge timbers of scholarship, student activity, and athletics, they have reached the other side of the forest, the trail behind them blazed wide and clear under the leadership of Ralph Morrow, president of the class for all of those three years.

The felling of those majestic trees of scholastic honor was interspersed with social events, the first of which was the sophomore party. During the second year, "Adam and Eva" was presented as the junior play. The junior prom, carried out in an "iceberg" theme, had a beautiful setting and was indeed a credit to the class.

During their senior year the class was successful in its work to the "nth" degree. The senior ball, resplendent with glittering Christmas trees, was a huge success. The senior play, "Lucky Break", even better than "Adam and Eva", was yet another huge success.

Then in May, with baccalaureate and the senior picnic and the class banquet, the mighty waters of the Columbia came in view—their goal at last! On May 15, the only standing tree left, fell with a mighty splash into the blue water—commencement.

Officers	
President	Ralph Morrow
Vice-President	Robert Bergstrom
Secretary	
Treasurer	
Advisers Miss Betsy Woott	ton, Miss Ruth Beatty

Maurice Adamson 5 "A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market." Glee Club 3-4-5-6-7; Operetta 3-5-7; Junior Play 6; Minstrel Show 7; Astor Post 7.



Fern Bandeen
"Just solid gold from heel to head."



Mary Bany
"Her smile is like the dawn." Deba Dram 7-8;
Dramatic Club 5-6-7-8;
Pep Club 7-8; Operetta 5-6; Zephyrus 7-8;
Senior Play 8.



Marian Beezely
"Little, tiny, pretty, witty, charming is she.'
Senior Play 8; Dramatic Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Orchestra 5-6-7-8; Glec Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Operetta 4-6.



Barbara Belcher "The men—she loves them all." Hi-Steppers 7-8.



Elizabeth Bendstrup

"She is a guide, philosopher, and friend."
Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Pres.
Tri-Y 7-8; Vice-pres.
Tri-Y 5-6; Torch Honor
3-4-5-6-7-8; Vice-pres.
Torch Honor 5; Jr.
Prom Comm. 6; Deba
Drams 5-6-7-8; Quill
and Scroll 6-7-8; SecTreas. Quill and Scroll
7; Historian 8; Girls'
League Council 5-6-7-8;
Astor Post 5-6-7-8;
Vice-pres. Girls' League 7-8; Zephyrus
Staff 5-6; O. S. C..
Exposition 8; Senior
Play 8.

Martha Cadonau

"Her remarks are ever brilliant." Home Ec 4-5-6-7-8; Pres. Home Ec 7-8; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Baseball 6; Volleyball 7; Cperetta 4-6.

Edwin Carlson

"Not what you do but how you do it is the test of your capacity." Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7 8; Business Manager Astor Post; Junior Play 6.

Ellen Carlson

"Quiet, but determined." Home Ec 4-5-6-7-8; Pres. Home Ec 7-8; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Baseball 6; Vollyball 7; Operetta 4-6.

Robert Caspell

"His hair—look! Iook! It stands upright." Basketball 8; Football 7; Hi-Knights 5-6-7-8; President Hi-Knights 8

Hazle Corrigan

"She is little, but she is wise." Tri-Y 4-5-6-7 8; Torch Honor 3-4-5-6 7-8; Girl Scouts 3-4-5 6-7-8; Zephyrus 7-8; Astor Post 7-8.



"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

Dolorous Dickenson

"That come-hither look!" Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7 8; Deba Drams 7-8; Pep Club 7-8; Operetta 6-8; Jr. Play Comm. 6; Treas. Deba Drams 8.

Ruth Ely

"She wears a smile that won't come off." Home Ec club 5-6-7-8; Sec. Home Ec club 7-8; Astor Post 6.

Ina Ervasti

"How far this candle throws its beam." Volleyball 3-7; Baseball 6.



















David Felt

"The heights of great men reached and kept were not attained by sudden flight.'

Morna Fitzgerald

"A violet by a mossy stone half hidden from the eye." Hi-Jinx 4.

Wilfred Fitzgerald

"His wisdom shall die with him." Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Track 6; Hi-Jinx 4.

Jean Gearhart

"Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty call, but the joint force and full effect of all." Student Council 7-8; Deba Drams 4-5-6-7-8; Sec. Deba Drams 7-8; Girls' League Council 5-6; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Pep Club 5-6-7-8; Vice-pres Pep Club 5-6; Dramatic Club 5-6-7-8; Jr. Piay 6; Zephyrus 7-8; Sr. Ball Com. 7; Jr; Prom Com. 6; U. of O. Conference 8; Senior Play 8.

Niilo Haarala

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

Helen Heikkila

"Who climbs the grammar tree distinctly knows where noun and verb and participle grows." Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Sec. Soph Class 4; Dramatic Club 8; Tri-Y 7-8; Astor Post 5-6-7-8; Volleyball 7.

Maxine Hill

"What fairy like music steals over the sea, Entrancing our senses with charmed melody." Pres. Deba Drams 8; Pep Club 4-5-6-7-8; Sec. Deba Drams 5-6-7-8, Deba Drams 4-5-6-78; Senior Play 8; Sec. Soph Class 3; Operetta 4; Orchestra 3-4; HiJinx 4.

Harry Hutchins

"I'd rather be capable than great." Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8.

Elizabeth Hyde

"She talks as she goes, but she talks on for ever." Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-78; Astor Post 3-8; Operetta 3-4.

Edna Jackson

"To be what we are, to become what we are capable of becoming, is the only end of life."







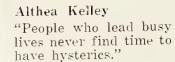


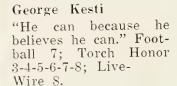




Winifred Johnson

"I just can't make my eyes behave." Tri-Y 5-6-7-8; Pep Club 4-5-6-7-8; Secretary and Treasurer Pep Club 5 6; Junior Play; Hi-Jinks 4.





Ellen Kiiski

"Her silver voice is the rich music of a summer bird." Glee Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Operetta 4-6-8; Volleyball 4-7; Home Ec Club 8.

Bruno Koven

"His motto—'No steps backward'." Hi-Y 7-8; Hi-Knight 5-6-7-8; Pres. Hi-Knights 7-8; Business Manager Astor Post 8; Interclass Basketball 6; Senior Play 8.



Mamie Kurtti

"She will reach her goal." Volleyball 3-5-7.

Lyle Laughlin

"A school boy with his shining morning face." Operetta 6; Minstel Show 8; Hi-Y 7-8; Senior Play 8; Assistant Editor Astor Post 7: Editor-in-chief Astor Post 8; Zephyrus 6.

Raymond Lerback "He measures himself by his own standard."

William Loukus "Fame comes only after death, and I'm in

no hurry for it."

Gladys Mannisto "The mildest manner and gentlest heart."













Ralph Morrow

"My wife shall not rule me!" President Sophomore Class 4; Pres Junior Class 5-6; Pres. Senior Class 7-8; Assistant Athletic Mgr. 6; Athletic Mgr. 7-8; Hi-Y 6-7-8; Dramatic Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Junior Play 6; Junior Prom Committee 6; Senior Ball Committee 7; Delegate to Corvallis Exposition 8; Hi-Knight 3-4-5-6-7-8; Vice-Pres. Hi-Knights 5; Oratorical Contest 5; Student Council 7-8; Astor Post 7; Zephyrus 6; Mgr. Operetta 6; Senior Play 8.

Albert Mott

"Ajax, the great, himself, a host," Hi-Knight 5-6-7-8; Inter-class Basketball 4-5-8; Football 7; Assistant Manager Junior Play 6; Chairman Senior Rally Committee 8; Senior Play 8; Operetta 8.

Irja Nikula

"Blessed with plain reason and sober sense." Book Exchange 5-6-7-8; Home Ec. Club 4-5-6-7-8; Vive Pres. Home Ec Club 7-8.

Helen Norgard

"What say you to a hot-dog?" Operetta 4 6; Senior Play 8

Helga North

"My fortune is my voice; poverty is no disgrace." Senior Ball Committee 7; Junior Prom Committee 6; Home Ec Club 3-4-5-6 7-8; Torch Honor 3-4 5-6; Volleyball 3-5; Treasurer Home Ec Club 5-6.

Gertrude Nygord "A sweet attractive kind of grace." Volley ball; Torch Honor 3-4 5-6-7-8; Home Ec Club 5-6-7-8.

Ture Othman
"He dreams of wings and flying."

Flora Nyman "Her name means flowers, fragrant, sweet." Hi-Jinx 4; Operetta 6.



Rachel Pargeon
"Silently she is among us."

Tiney Oja
"She is ever charming"
Zephyrus 8.



Delilah Parhaniemi
"Give me a theme,' the
little poet cried, 'and
I will do my part."
Zephyrus 8.

Helen Olsen
"She is ever in the midst of things."
Home Ec Club 3-4-5-6
7-8.



Marion Parker
"How sweetly sounds her voice—like the echo of the chimes."
Tri-Y 3-4; Pep Club 6-7-8; Operetta 4; Junior Play 6; Hi-Jinks 4; Glee Club 3-4.

Charles Ordway

"Hail to the chief who
in triumph advances."
Hi-Y 6-7-8; Treas. HiY 7; Hi-Knights 5-6-7
8; Interclass Basketball 6-8; Football 7;
"A" Club 8; Senior
Play 8.



Gerda Peterson
"She is true to herself,
makinug her true to
all."

Arnold Rasmussen
"I'm a musician, I'm
a whole brass band."



Jack Reed "Why what is there to fear?" Torch Honor 3



Esther Reid
"A cap of velvet could not cover the tresses of her hair." Tri-Y 3 4-5-6-7-8; Debate Alternate 3-4; Girl Scout; Oratorical Contest; League of Nations Examination 6-8; Chemistry Contest 5; Valedictorian.



Sylvia Rinell
"Thou too art quiet and unassuming in thy ways." Home Ec Club 4-5-6-7-8; Tri-Y 4-5-6 7-8.



Frances Sauvola "Next o'er her books her eyes would rove in pleading of all she had." Book Exchange 5-6-7-8; Home Ec Club 4-5-6-7-8; Treas. Home Ec Club 7-8.



Edward Seeborg

"There is no true orator who is not a hero." Pres. Student Body 7 8; Hi-Y 5-6-7-8; Hi-Y Historian 5; Hi-Y Sec. 8; Dramatic Club 3-4-5 6-7-8; Quill and Scroll 5-6-7-8; Pres. Quill and Scroll 8; Hi-Knight 3 4-5-6-7-8; Junior Play 6; Debate 5-6-7-8; Student Council 3-4-5-6-7 8; Astor Post Staff 5 6-7-8; Zephyrus staff 5-6-7-8; Vice. President Sophomore Class 3-4; Vice Pres. Junior Class 5-6; Senior Play 8.

Jeanette Shannon

"When Irish eyes are shining." Operetta 4-6; Astor Post 8; Zephyrus staff; Glee Club 3-4-5-6-7-8; Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7-8; Hi-Jinks; Junior Prom.

Margaret Shepard

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low" Glee Club 2; Operetta 8; Interpretative Speak ing Contest 6; National Oratorical contest 4; Dramatic Club 3-4-5-6 7-8; President Dramatic Club 6-7; Deba Dram 6-7-8; Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Astor Post Staff 4-8; Zephyrus 8; Senior Play 8.

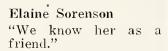
Martha Simonsen

"She is a scholar and a ripe and good one." Tri-Y.

Elsie Slotte
"Yet will she blush, here be it said."

Jack Snell

"In a sadly pleasing strain, Let the warbling cello complain." Orchestra 3-4-5-6-7-8; Minstrel Show 8; Senior Play 8.



Florence Spicer
"The wagging of her tongue wins all."

Mable Sponberg "What I will, I will, and then the end." Treasurer Sophomore Class 3-4; Senior Representative Girls League Council 7-8.

Bertha Suokko
"Her worth is warrant
for her welcome."
Home Ec Club; Astor
Post Staff 8.











Helen Suominen

"Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike And like the sun, they shine on all alike."

Alta Swift "Twas the lovliest hair in all the world, my pet."

Greta Thompson "A merry heart goes all the day." Junior Play 6; Pep Club 3-4 5-6-7-8; High Stepper 7-8; President Pep Club 6; Tri-Y 3-4-5-6-7 8; Senior Play 8.

Helen Tilander

"There shows in her cheeks the roses eighteen." Torch Honor 3-4 5-6-7-8; Pep Club 7-8; Deba Drams 7-8; Operetta 6-8; Treasurer Senior Class 8; Hi-Steppers 7-8 Junior Prom Committee 6.

Sylvia Turve

"Let others hail the rising sun: I follow those whose course is run. Orchestra 3-4-5-6 7-8; Volleyball 3-5.

Josephine Waffle

"Born for success, she seems with grace to win, with heart to hold." Editor Astor Post 5; Editor Zephyrus 8; Pres. Girls' League 8; Pres Torch Honor 7-8; Sec. Quill and Scroll 8; Deba Drams 4-5-6-7-8; Pep Ciph 7.8: Orchestra 5-Club 7-8; Orchestra 5-6-7-8; Debate 3-4; Extempore Speaking 6; Senior Play 8; Torch Honor 3-4-5-6-7-8; Eugene Conference 7; Astor Post 4-5-6; Zephyrus 3-4-7-8; Quill and Scroll 5-6-7-8; Girls' League Council 3-4.

Bernice Walo

"Tri-Y 5-6; Volleyball (Captain) 3; Jr. Play 6; Home Ec 7-8; Astor Post 8.











Cilvia Winters

"She makes a July's day short as December's."

Bernard Wuori

"We know him to be a little shy." Interclass Basketball 4-6; Senior Play Committee 8.

Vincent Zankich

"I feel an army in my fist." Treas. Soph. class 4; Basketball 4-8; Dramatic Club 6-7-8; Hi-Y 7-8; Prom Com. 6; Jr. Play 6; Advertising Mgr. Astor Post 7; Operetta 4; Senior Play 8.

Students

Students come like trees grow.

Little green sophs sitting silently awhile and then seniors moving onward and upward.

-Marian Parker

"The Pipes of Pan"

I wandered lazily down the forest path, suddenly drowsy under the pleasantly narcotic influence of the thick, sweet, summer air. Pausing presently under the shade of a majestic maple, I speculated upon the possibilities of a spot for sleep. Too indolent to move further, I stretched out and soon drifted away to the friendly lullaby of a ridiculously busy bee.

But my comfortable nap was rudely interrupted. A prodigious rain storm, peculiar to the sly cynicism of Astoria weather, made me scurry for shelter under a kindly mushroom. The fungi provided a marvelous shelter, for I was, suddenly, remarkably tiny.

I settled myself against a lofty, green pole, that looked surprisingly like a blade of grass, and smiled complacently at the clever trick I had played on Mr. Weather. But my pleasant ruminations were vulgarly disturbed. Peals of laughter in unholy glee arose behind me, and I sat up abruptly. I dashed angrily around the enormous stem of the mushroom and splutteringly confronted a roly-poly, red-cheeked little man, dressed in the traditional Lincoln green. But instead of clamorously scolding him, I took one comprehensive look and grinned broadly.

"Why, hello, Ralph, old boy!" I exclaimed, excitedly grasping his hand. "What in thunder are you doing in these diggings?"

"Oh," Morrow carelessly answered in his old familiar, nonchalant manner, is popping about on errands for Good Queen Jean."

"Good Queen Jean?" I replied, puzzled. "I don't believe I've ever heard of the venerable potentate."

"I say!" Ralph exclaimed, amazed. "You don't remember the old girl! Stagger over with me and I'll introduce you to the bally kingdom!"

I consented eagerly and we skipped merrily off. We reached shortly a vast glade between two hug clumps of violets. There on a magnificent lily-of-the-valley throne sat Good Queen Jean, clothed in robes of a royal crocuspurple and a dewdrop tiara, surrounded by an elaborate and pompous court.

"What ho!" I remarked. "An old friend! Announce me."

"My word no," replied Ralph, thoroughly shocked. "Don't you know court etiquette. I am only official messenger boy. I'll throw you over to the administration.

ZEPHYRUS, 1931

He escorted me to an imposing moss structure, designed, he informed me, by Royal Builder Ordway, and cheerfully left me stranded. I was then subjected to a beastly amount of boring technical detail in the course of which I encountered many old Fishermen: Court Bell-Hop Zankich, Secret Service Head Adamson, Chief Censor Mott, Supreme Judge Bergstrom, and Official Scribe, Laughlin. Finally Corridor Boy Harrison ceremoniously opened a gorgeous golden-buttercup door and admitted me into the august presence of Prime Minister Seeborg.

Spotting me, he agilely leaped over his ostentatious desk. "Cheerio, old fish!" he cried boisterously, pounding me on the back. "Welcome to Pipes of Pan and all that sort of thing, don't y' know!"

After a painfully long interval of this excessive exuberance, the gay old dog blithely put me into the diplomatic hands of Chief Minister Waffle, his immediate subordinate and the masterly power behind the throne. She greeted me with heartiness and a becoming dignity, and rang a bluebell for Grande Dame Bendstrup, Royal hostess.

Grande Dame Bendstrup was delighted, for distinguished guests like myself were rare. A genius at social subtleties, she began immediately to draw together the innumerable strings of her highly complex organization, and in an admirably short time, everything was top-hole.

From the Administration I was taken to Vanity Fair. Lady-in-waiting Johnson, a vivacious and altogether delightful little lady, bedecked me with a beautiful discrimination, in an elegent, blue pansy-velvet robe. Then, with an entourage of charming young Maids in waiting, I grandiously approached the throne, acclaimed by an extraordinarily sagacious multitude of loyal subjects.

Good Queen Jean, with a truly praise-worthy democracy, tripped lightly down the luxuriously carpeted stairs and met me half-way.

"Top o' the morning, old thing!" she cried, holding out her lovely hand. "This is a delightful surprise!"

We chatted gaily for a half hour while the Court Entertainers performed for my pleasure. Particularly amusing were Court Musicians Hill and Dickinson, Ballet Queen Thompson, and Acrobats Norgard and Tihila.

Tonight there was to be a magnificent ball in my honor in the breath-takingly gorgeous Crystal Ballroom. I was to wear a masterpiece in purple velvet and gold braid and the Maids-in-waiting were remarkably pretty.

I awoke abruptly at sunset.

-Ophelia Lauha.

Biography of a Tree

O, Temple of stately majesty,
Of Beauty all benign, a Tree;
A Tree where birds are wont to dwell;
Silent you stand and yet you tell
A story of some more ancient age
As on I turn from page to page;
Open again, O Tree, your book
That others in it too may look.

"I was once a seedling
Standing on this hill,
The wind about me blowing,
I am standing still.

"Year by year, but slowly,
I have upward grown.
Day by day, how kindly,
The sun around me shone.

"Sometimes breezes softly Swayed me to and fro; Sometimes winds so cruelly, Violently would blow.

"Woodland folks are friendly, Merry, gay and bright; Squirrels hop so fleetly; Birds sing from the height.

"I have lived for ages,
My life's been always free,
My life's told on these pages-I'm just a common tree."

The book is closed, the story's told; What tales of wonder you can unfold To those who would your secret know, What makes you ever upward grow? So mighty, yet of small renown. Such dignity is seldom found, O, Temple of stately majesty, Of Beauty all benign, a Tree.

-Hazle Corrigan



January Senior Class of 1932

Miss Branstator

Miss Bergman

Just a slender sapling a few years ago the Jaunary senior class of '32 has grown into a majestic tree, broad and tall. During their career at Astoria hi, these seniors of '32 have branched into many fields—scholastic, athletic, and social so that they promise to have an exceedingly busy term next year under the leadership of Albin Nordquist.

During this past year the January seniors have been prominent in staging the junior play, "A Friend Indeed," and in planning the junior prom.

It is assured that when the January senior "Tree" of '32 has attained its full growth and is ready to be felled, the crash will be terrific.

Officers

President Albin Nordquist
Vice-President Lennette Simons
Secretary June Poysky
Treasurer Ebba Wicks
Advisers Miss Anne Bergman, Miss Hilda Branstator



Abrahamson Anderson Arnold Autio Chatterton Cobban

Curtis Hagerup Harrison Horton Huhtala Johanson

Julian Kiiski Korpela Lauha Luukonen Loukus

Lyster Makela Ness Nordquist H. Olsen M. Olsen

Paakkala Palo Poysky Simons Strand Sunnarborg

Thorsness Viukkola Wicks Wiss Woodfield Gustafson

Camp Astoria's Outstanding Loggers

Members of three classes elected these students as the most popular in their respective classes.

SENIORS

Honored in all fields of student activity to an extraordinary extent, Josephine Waffle has long been held high in the estimation of both her fellow students and the faculty. She has had the honor during the past year of holding three major offices--president of the Torch Honor Society, president of the Girls' league, and the editor of the Zephyrus. She has been active in public speaking and journalism, and is a permanent owner of the Torch.

Edward Seeborg is this year's president of the student body, and is known by all students as a jolly good friend. He has been on Astoria high's debate team for three years. During this last semester he was elected president of Quill and Scroll, honorary journalistic society, and won in a nation-wide editorial contest sponsored by the organization, honorable mention.

IUNIORS

Jeanette Thompson has been during her two years here at high school very prominent in school activities. She is treasurer of the student body, secretary-treasurer of the Torch Honor, and incidentally a wearer of the Torch. She is a member of a number of clubs and holds offices in several.

Hubert Sandoz has been president of his class for two years and is slated for more honor in his senior year. He is a member of the debate team and student council and is a wearer of the Torch. He is a member of various clubs and also is an accomplished violinist, playing in the school orchestra.

SOPHOMORES

Marjorie Gearhart, although just a sophomore, has won her way into the hearts of students and faculty alike by her enthusiasm. She has been especially prominent in debate and dramatics, and has before her a promising future.

John Wilson was elected president of the sophomore class in September and has since then lived up to the trust put in him by his classmates. He has been a member of the student council during the past year. He has also been active in Frosh basketball.

Pines--

These are the trees for the Seniors--students who toil

While others play, students on whose learned faces
Is carved a story the years cannot spoil,

Whose speech is stark like pines in rocky places.

Crowning underclassmen, longing to adorn

The place the haughty Seniors soon will yield.

There's the Senior class--tall kings that scorn,

Like the pines, the rich, soft lowland and field.

There's no better bunch of folks on earth

Than this loyal class of thirty-one,

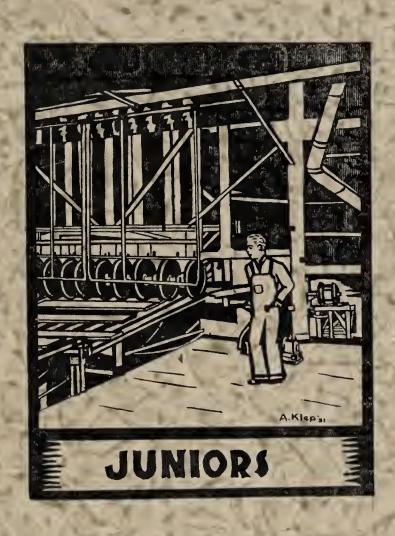
Which sometimes is filled with laughter and mirth,

But always is making its place in the sun.

Steadfast through all the years, in sun and snow,

Is it strange that the pines resemble them so?

-M. Shepard.







H. Sandoz

J. Keeler Miss Ambler

P. Chessman Miss Pomeroy

J. Thomas

The Junior Class

The present junior class entered into the great forest of school activities

in 1929 as the greenest of saplings.

Despite the newness of the surroundings, this batch of timber began to flourish with remarkable speed. The newcomers at once selected Miss Ambler and Miss Pomeroy to guide them over the pitfalls of that first treacherous year.

Besides presenting the sophomore party, the sophomore assembly, and the sophomore hop-all unqualified successes, the class distinguished itself for its

splendid spirit in all school affairs.

The newness of the school having worn off and the greenness having long since disappeared, the juniors have emerged into a growth of timber

which is truly a credit to A. H. S.

Already this year the class has accomplished much towards making its career an eventful one. The junior play, "Friend Inded," credited as being one of the best plays presented for some time, was followed in short order by an impressive pep assembly and numerous dances. Before the year is completed the Junior prom and several other events will be held.

With this year's growth nearly completed all the Juniors are now looking

forward to next year.

President	Hubert Sandoz
Vice-president	Jack Keeler
Secretary	Peggy Chessman
Treasurer	John Thomas
Sqtat-Arms	Alec Osanik
Advisors	Aiss Ambler, Miss Pomeroy



Acton Ahola Alborn Allen Alto Aspfors Barrett

Bechtolt Benson Bjork Black Blomquist Boyle Branthover

Bue Cannon Carlson Chessman Clement Cobban DeNyse

Duoos E. Elliott G. Elliott Erickson Fitcha Fuhrman Gjovik

Grimberg Heinz
A. Gustafson Hellberg
V. Gustafson Holmes
Halsan Huld Halvorsen Hanky Hayashi

JacksonJulian Kamara



Kankkonen Kari Keeler Knutinen Koe Koskela H. Koski

L. Koski Laitinen Larson Leino Leppla Liljequist Mannix

Markkola Messenger Miles Morrison Niemi Niska Niskola

Norblad North Northstar Paakola Pakanen Pargeon Pauling

Peck
Pesonen
Peterson
O. Pitkanen
R. Pitkanen
Potreck
Raasina

Raymond Reed Reini Roslin Ross Sandoz Sawyer



Skyles Smith Stacy

Stangland Stanovich Streichart

Terho J. The Thomas Tolon D. Thompson Utter Woodfield Zankie

J. Thompson Tolonen Utter Zankich

Waisanen Weber Whittle

Wirtz Wiss Wong

Knowledge

The tree Stands high on silent feet, It looks over the valleys and hills, And rustles its boughs.

A student Strikes at its rounding trunk, He strives and bends towards it, And his ax rings out.

The tree
Trembles on unsteady feet,
It groans and crashes down.
Knowledge has triumphed.

-Josephine Waffle.

High School Logging Camp

"Principal of High School Will Operate Logging Camp. Four Hundred Students of High School Will Act as Crew."

"Mr. Branstator, principal of the Astoria high school, takes over large logging camp. The student body elected to take on new duties with their chief. The students left, with their principal and teachers, last evening, for the scene of operation, which is located on top of Harness mountain. Further particulars

will be given at a later date.'

Thus read an item in the evening paper, supported with glaring headlines. It was too unusual! People gathered about on the streets in excited groups talking about it. What would those students do next! While high up on Harness mountain in the midst of thick timber, the much discussed students were busily eating supper. The scene was a usual one for camp, for the students had determined that in appearance, at least they would be a successful logging crew. Gone were the snow white cords, the habitual garb of the boys; and in their place were stiff "tin" pants, heavy wool shirts, "corked" shoes, and green wool socks. When out-of-doors, brilliant red hats accompanied this outfit, but now during the noisy meal they had discarded them. The girls were busily running back and forth from the kitchen, carrying huge pots of steaming coffee, pork and beans, and answering calls of "more coffee, please" or "give me a bean". Indeed, it was a busy time for them.

Suddenly the noise ceased. Mr. Branstator had arisen from his place of honor at the end of the long table, made of rough boards over saw horses and covered with oilcloth. The girls all came out of the kitchen. Jean Gearhart, with her cook's cap slightly askew, followed leisurely. The boys had unanimously elected Jean to the position of head cook. Doris Thompson stood beside her. She was acting as head "flunky" while other positions had not as yet been assigned. It was of this that Mr. Branstator was to speak.

"Friends and teachers," he said, "I first want to thank you for the loyal support you have given me. I'm sure with this lusty crew we can make a howling success of this business. (Cheers) Now we must get organized. I have in my possession a book which gives the logging business from start to finish, and I find there are numerous important positions to fill. First is the superintendent, better known as the "soup". Who will fill this position?"

There are cries of "Eddie! We want Eddie!"

"Mr. Seeborg, will you act as "soup" for the camp?" inquired Mr. Branstator.

"I am overcome with the honor, but I will accept," said Eddie with a grin. "Good! Now next in order comes the side push. What that is, I shall have to find out; but we can't operate without a side push, and I have appointed "Snarky" to act in this position. (Cheers again) As for the rest of you—I have posted a notice of the positions for you on the door. Please note them and be prepared for work in the morning. Miss Curry, will you please take charge of the girls and assign them to their various posts?" With this he took a tooth pick and left for his bunk house.

Next morning saw the boys, loaded with axes, saws, files, and what not, walking up the railroad track toward the donkey. Ralph Morrow was telling

the boys how they should go about the business.

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"There's nothing to logging, boys. There is a spar tree with guy lines that bring in the logs. The donkey puncher—that's you, isn't it, Hubert? Well, all you have to do is keep up a hot fire and"------

Just then a shout came from down the track, "Wait a minute!" Who should it be but Winnie J., with a flushed face and out of breath.

"What do you want? Why aren't you back in the kitchen? This is no place for a girl. We all have to be useful!" Ralph exclaimed in an annoyed tone.

"Oh boys," Winnie gasped, "I had such a time getting Miss Curry to let me come, and I will be useful. I'm going to be whistle punk." She beamed at them.

"Whistle punk! Why, Lloyd Wirtz was going to do that!" said Ralph, becoming more angry.

"Oh, but they wanted me to be bull cook, and I simply wouldn't, and Lloyd came along and said he would change places with me because he liked the title. And I just have to blow whistles," she added wistfully.

"Well, it's a responsible position, but I guess you'll have to stay. Come along."

"Oh, Ralphy," gurgled Winnie, "I just knew you wouldn't be so mean. See I've got my brogues corked—caulked, I mean, Miss Curry said we must say caulked—and I'm all ready for work." She lifted a dainty foot to display four little thumb tacks in each heel.

Ralph gave a disgusted grunt and walked on. His position as hook tender made him feel very responsible, for he was head of the Rigging crew. It consisted of four choker setters who were George Cobban, Ben Wuori, Ed Carlson, and Jack Snell. Pern Averill was the wood splitter, and "Nigger" was the fireman. They made a happy crowd as they walked up the track, talking exuberantly of the day ahead of them.

Back in the woods came the sound of axes ringing against hard wood and the voice of "Swede," who was bull buck, yelling orders to his men. He had a substantial crew working under him, consisting of Oscar Abrahamson, Ray Lerbeck, Lyle Laughlin, and Paul Mannix, as fallers. Holden was the bucker and Robert Caspell was "wind fall buckie." They were very busy because one section had to be done before the hauling in could take place.

Just as everything was going nicely, a terrible screeching of a whistle came from up to track, and before anyone could take a breath, the locie came tearing down the track. Robert Bergstrom was engineer, (listed in the book as "hogger" and the lookey as "hog.") and his frightened face, blackened with soot, appeared at the small window. His whole effort seemed not to be to stop "hogger" and the locie as "hog,") and his frightened face, blackened with the engine but to blow the whistle. The "brakies," John Thomas and Albert Wong, were precariously balancing themselves on a car and waving their arms excitedly. This was the first time they had ever ridden on a train, and so the experience was doubly thrilling. Paul Wiss, the head of the section crew, or "Grandy dancers," rushed to the calaboose and tore down the track after the runaway engine. Accident was averted by his quick thinking that there was a

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steep hill a little farther on so that the train could not help stopping. So he slowed down the calaboose and came to a gentle stop at the cook house door. He wanted to tell the girls of his thrilling experience.

A banging of pots and pans gave evidence that everyone was working. He opened the door cautiously and looked in. The girls were dashing about like a family of mice, while Lloyd Wirtz sat on the floor, a boiler full of potatoes in front of him, gazing dolefully out of the window.

"Ha! Ha!" laughed Paul. "You will change places with a designing woman, trying to get an easy job."

"I thought the bull cook was the one who tested the food," said Lloyd with a sigh.

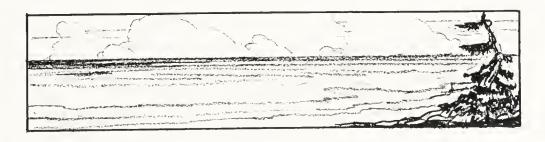
"Get busy there and get those peeled; then bring in the wood," ordered Alice Pauling, who was second cook. "And you stay out of the cook house, Paul Wiss, until the gong rings." Paul got out—with several pots flying about his ears.

The rest of the girls hardly noticed this little by-play, for they were too busy. Miss Curry had her troubles assigning posts for all wanted to be "flunkies" and no one dish washer.

"But," Miss Curry said, "there must be a dishwasher. It says so in the book. It also calls the dishwasher the "pearl diver".

"Oh, what a nice name! I'll do it," offered Miss Clifford. I always wanted a strand of pearls." And that was settled. The rest of the work was divided up among the girls. Lizzie B. wouldn't be anything but the bed-maker. There's something so nice and soft about making a bed," she said. Marge Gearhart offered to entertain the boys every evening, and when she was refused she said then she wouldn't do a thing but decorate the table. They let her off with this, thinking to get her out of their way. Peggy Chessman and Jo Waffle went in together to operate a camp newspaper called "The Harness Post." Miss Sim started a library, and the rest of the faculty operated a tea room on shares. Thus Mr. Branstator's famous camp came into being.

Further adventures of this happy group will be recorded in the next volume entitled "How the Head Rigger Turned to Bed-Making," relating how Marion Beezely and Greta Thompson start a beauty parlor in which Johnny Wilson was barber; how Walter Palmberg and Dick Skyles both write a novel as coauthors, the title of which is "Why Loggers Don't Prefer Blondes" also how Jack Keeler turned woman hater. Don't miss this next installment! You can't afford to!



Trees

Trees, so stately, strong and high, Their tips almost touch the sky; Their branches seem to be outflung, Like many arms to catch the sun.

From year to year they bend and sway, Until there comes that fateful day, When men with sharp axes and saws, Cut them into mighty logs.

Soon they are shipped far away To be handled in many another way; And even put together with tools To make up our modern schools.

-Sylvia Turve.







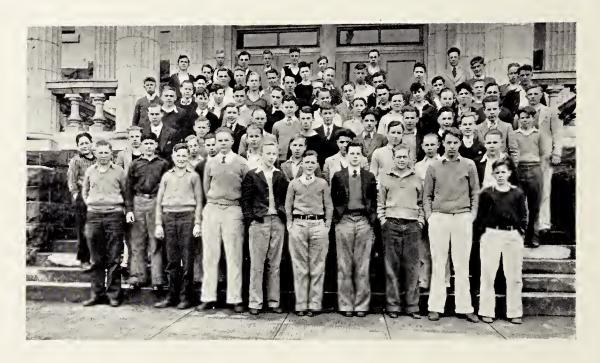


Sophomore Girls

Harriet Arnold Aune Aspfors Irene Bewersdorff Anna May Burkholder Winifred Caffyn Alta Christians Julia Corcoran Hanna Dreyer Muriel Ellis Violet Erickson Betty Funkhouser Irja Huhtala Louise Tucker Esther Wahl Virginia Waisanen Emily Wong Helen Wong Helen Ystad Helen Bany Frances Blue Rosemary Boyle Victoria Buswell Alice Carlson Elizabeth Chisholm Edna Makela Peggy McManama Viola Miller Mercy Morris

Vivienne Northe Inez Oathes Pearl Olsen Borghild Olsvik Ruth Osmus Roxie Pargeon Helen Pedersen Elouise Peterson Hilda Jussila Esther Kauppi Helen Koski Ramona Leigh Belle Mesford Anita Nilsson Vivienne Parker Frances Peacock Edith Rasmus Petra Rasmussen Edna Saxen Marie Sanki Frances Cole Lena Ettro Marjorie Gearhart Dorthy Gore Edith Hellberg Lucille Hoagland Gertrude Holten Hester Howard

Ellen Jarvinen Lauretta Jensen Viola Jensen Esther Joelson Marjorie Pickering Irma Pisila Patricia Portwood Rowena Pratt Lois Reisdorf Elnore Rinell Ruby Kong Irene Samuelson Ellen Simonsen Bertha Soderman Estelle Thornberry Grace Thorsell Dorothy Simonson Sylvia Siren Anna Lum Irja Thompson June Torvik Virginia Trullinger Irene Julian Nadine Kelim Maude Kennell Eleanore Larson Marcia Lawton Agnes Lilleeng Hilda Ulrich Dorothy Wahlstrom Elizabeth Wilson Velma Wise



Sophomore Boys

Neil Atwood Paul Autio Elliott Becken Leland Canessa Jerome Greenberg Charles Haddix Oscar Hammer Otto Heinze Harold Jacobsen Harold Johnson Richard Bell Allen Berg Clyde Branthover Howard Burns Raymond Christenson Billy Culham Arnold Curtis Donald Dayton Billy Dresser Edward Elving Donald Landwehr Lloyd Landwehr Leonard Larry Robert Lee Elvin Lindberg Fred Loback John Loback Arthur Lofstedt

William Loomis Jack Luukkinen Frank Lapav Vernon Larson Maurice Lebeck Frank Nylander John Ollila Wayne Peltomaa Orvo Piippo Arne Rautio Arnold Rinell Roderick Sarpola Arthur Tilander Paul Tolonen Louis Facchini James Ford William Fornas Robert Gamble Ahti Hayrynen Jimmy Hogg Valo Huhtala Gerald Irby John Kaakinen John Karvonen James Kearney Eino Koskelo Reino Mackie Arnold Mart

George McLeod Uno Niemi Orvo Nikula Erling Orwick Earl Perry Gordon Prouty Ray Prouty William Raasina William Reed Philip Rierson Vernon Urell Louis White Robert Williamson James Titus Clifford Utter Ellis Koven Lloyd Kreatch Harold Lampa Edward Utzinger Wilson Wade Lennart Ross Sigval Satre William Simonson Robert Thompson John Wilson







E. Seeborg
J. Gearhart

A. Nordquist J. Thompson

H. Sandoz R. Morrow

J. Wilson Mr. Branstator

The Student Council

The student council this year was a board of directors at the head of our lumber camp where the "big boss", chief engineers, and foremen sat.

The purchase of a moving picture machine and screen was an outstanding accomplishment of the student council this year. A need for this moving picture apparatus has long been felt in the high school.

As another new undertaking the council introduced the use of student body membership cards. They also awarded a pennant to the peppiest class in the annual competitive rally, and presented the large tin fish to the school as a mascot. As usual delegates were sent to the high school conference at Eugene and to the Oregon State College Exposition.

Members of the Council

President Edward Seeborg
First vice-president
Second vice-president
Third vice-president
Secretary
Treasurer Jeanette Thompson
Athletic manager
Principal Mr. Branstator



Torch Honor Society

Officers

President	Josephine	Waffle
Vice President	Hubert	Sandoz
Secretary-Treasurer	Jeannette Tl	nompson

One Bar Pins Arlene Erickson Helen Wong Elizabeth Willson Esther Wahl Edward Utzinger Louise Tucker June Torvick Paul Tolonen Irja Thompson Estelle Thornberry Bertha Soderman Dorothy Simonsen Edith Rasmus Roxie Pargeon Erling Orwick Orvo Nikula Mercy Morris Marjorie McManama Agnes Lilleeng Ramona Leigh Lloyd Landwehr Helen Koski Olavi Kari Esther Kauppi Irene Julian Viola Jensen Hester Howard Lucille Hoagland

Members
Marjorie Gearhart
John Allen
Harriet Arnold
Helen Bany
Elliott Becken
Billy Culham
Donald Dayton

Two Bar Pins Ernest Woodfield Laura Terho Mildred Raasina June Poysky Ruth Pitkanen Olga Pitkanen Eva Paakola Arthur Owen Janie Koe Ruth Kankkonen Tom Hayashi Violet Gustafson Marie Gjovik Erling Fitcha Edith Alborn Jennie Anderson Sanford Clement Helen Cannon Edwin Carlson Grace Peck

Torches Albert Wong Josephine Waffle Rose Tolonen Helen Tilander Jeanette Thompson Hjordis Strand Margaret Shepard Jeanette Shannon Hubert Sandoz Esther Reid Eleanor Reed Hazel Olsen Gertrude Nygard Ellen Luukinen Ophelia Lauha George Kesti Lillan Johnson Harry Hutchins Helen Heikkila Wilfred Fitzgerald Elizabeth Bendstrup Robert Bergstrom Peggy Chessman Hazle Corrigan



Left to right—Edward Seeborg, Bevent Middleton, Maxwell Short, Lyle Laughlin, Jerome Clement, Ophelia Lauha, Miss Curry, Helen Abel, Peggy Chessman, Elizabeth Bendstrup, and Josephine Waffle.

Quill and Scroll

New to our logging camp is the Curry Chapter of Quill and Scroll International Honorary Society for High School Journalists, which was organized in Astoria high on February 20, 1930.

Its purpose is to spur the woodsmen of the school on the hill to further endeavors in the field of journalism, which purpose has been carried out faithfully during the year by members of the chapter in the sponsoring of contests, the making of scrapbooks, and advising members of the staffs of the newspaper and yearbook.

A waffle supper and a first anniversary party were a release for members of Quill and Scroll from the strenuous labor of felling literary timber.

Officers	Fall term	S_{l}	oring to	erm
President	Maxwell Short	Edi	vard S	Seeborg
Sec-Treas.	Elizabeth Bendstrup	Jose	phine	Waffle
Historian	I	Elizabe	th Ber	ndstrup
Adviser		Miss	Fern	Curry



The Zephyrus

A regular lumbermen's log was published this year in the form of the Zephyrus, Astoria high school's annual. In this, the thirty-fifth volume of the year-book, a lumbering theme has been carried out. Josephine Waffle has proved to be a capable editor and her staff has worked hard and earnestly to produce the book.

Art Editors Andrew Klep, Albert Wong, Ellen Luukonen, Marian Beezely Tiney Oja

Organization Editors Elizabeth Bendstrup, Jean Gearhart, Laura Terho, Hubert Sandoz

> Literary Editors Vivian Taylor, Betty Hyde, Delilah Parhaniemi,

Calendar Editors June Posky, Marjorie Gearhart
Sports Editor Edward Seeborg
Snapshot Editor Eleanor Reed
Humor Editors Mary Bany, Margaret Shepard
Typists Hazle Corrigan, Hazel Olsen, Jeanette Shannon
Faculty Adviser Miss Fern Curry
Business Robert Bergstrom
Business Adviser



The Astor Post

The Astor Post, with an energetic and capable staff, has earned a high rating among the "forest" of papers in our state. The staff "bosses" have been: Peggy Chessman, editor during fall term; and Lyle Laughlin, editor during the spring term. Rose Tolonen was section boss during the spring term. Those who gave support to the leaders were:

Headline Editors	Ophelia Lauha, Helen Cannon, Grace Peck
Society Editors	Eleanor Reed, Borghild Thorsness
Exchange Editor	
Feature Editor	Margaret Shepard, Sanford Clement
	Elizabeth Hyde, June Poysky
Sports Editor	Edward Seeborg, Albert Wong
Joke Editor	Sylvia Kiiski
Faculty Adviser	Miss Fern Curry

Reporters

Managerial

Business Manager	Bruno Koven
Assistant Business Manager	Alfred Whittle
Advertising Manager	
Assistant Advertising Manager	



E. Seeborg

Miss Branstator E. Reed M. Gearhart

H. Sandoz

Debate

Armed only with well-worded phrases to serve the purpose of axes, the debate teams set out this year to chop their way through that maze of underbrush known as Competition.

The first encounter with Seaside high resulted in a tie with the affirmative woodsmen winning by 2 to 1 and the negative losing by the same score. After this first pitfall the teams, inspired to great heights, crashed through the Clatskanie and Knappa-Svenson opposition to win the district title with flying colors.

Members of the teams were Edward Seeborg and Eleanor Reed, affirmative, and Hubert Sandoz and Marjorie Gearhart, negative. The alternates were George McCloud and Helen Cannon. Miss Hilda Branstator proved a capable coach again this year.

The schedule was as follows:

January 30
Seaside affirmative. 2.
Astoria negative, 1.
Astoria affirmative, 2.
Knappa-Svensen negative 1

February 6
Seaside negative, 1.
Astoria affirmative, 2.
Astoria negative, 3.
Knappa-Svenson affirmative, 0.

February 18
Astoria negative, 2.
Clatskanie affirmative, 1.
Astoria affirmative, 3.
Clatskanie negative, 0.



Deba Drams

The old lumber camp of Astoria high is not lacking in the refinements and cultures of life and probably won't last as long as it has the Deba Drams. It is their sole purpose to promote dramatics and debate, in addition to keeping the lumber-jacks entertained.

Under the leadership of Maxine Hill, as president, this group furnished and equipped a club room to be used in their work, and here they have listened to several speakers who were also interested in dramatics and debate.

Aside from their regular work, they put on an assembly program, sold candy at football games and at a junior class play gave two successful initiation parties, and sponsored a number of individual sales in the hall during noon hours.

Officers for fall	i term
President	Maxine Hill
Vice-president	Elizabeth Bendstrup
Secretary	Jean Gearhart
Treasurer	Viola Slotte
Officers for the Sp	ring term
President	
Vice-president	Elizabeth Bendstrup
Secretary	Jean Gearhart
Treasurer	Dolorous Dickenson



Tri-Y's

The Tri-Y's are a group of loggers that specialize on one size of tree, that being the largest, most perfect tree in the forest of life. They endeavor to fell the tree in such a way that the most can be done with it.

The largest undertaking of the Tri-Y's this year was the holding of the state conference in Astoria. One hundred and fifty girls representing Oregon and southern Washington attended the meet.

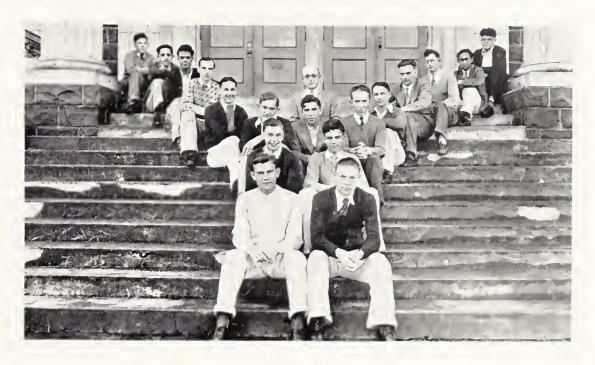
Other activities of the club included the annual Christmas caroling assembly and the ring service, a ceremonial, held at the Baptist church.

Once every week they have charge of the mess house, where every hungry logger is able to get his fill of "hot dogs."

Officers

President Elizabet.	h Bendstrup
Vice-president	y Chessman
Secretary Jeanette	Thompson
Treasurer Doris	Thompson
Advisers Miss Margaret	
Miss Loop Sim Miss 7 - All	· ·

Miss Jean Sim, Miss Zoe Allen



H-iY's

There is the cream of every crop, and in our sylvan growth of boys' organizations the Hi-Y club can be very easily classed as the cream.

The slogan of the organization is "To create, maintain, and extend high standards of Christian character throughout school and community." As a whole the club accomplished much toward this end. The members are clearly the leaders in school activities and as a general rule are the finest type of timber to be found in the school.

Last year the Hi-Y's published the "Fisherman's Bible," the official school handbook, which production was quite a service in itself. This year the club has presented an assembly and is considering the construction of an "airmarker" sign in the near future. Much is expected and much is received of the Hi-Y's in school affairs.

	Officers
President	Officers Albin Nordquist
Vice-president	John Thomas
Secretary	Edward Seeborg
Treasurer	
Advisers	L. P. Thompson
	J. W. Branstator, F. F. Foster



Left hand row from top to bottom—C. Ordway, J. Loback, A. Julian, E. Seeborg, W. Palmberg, J. Wilson, B. Koven, R. Thompson.
Second rom top to bottom—R. Morrow, R. Caspell, E. Orvick, A. Mott, J. Keeler, L. Wirtz, J. Thomas.

Hi-Knights

In every project there is a certain few that do the most of the work and receive the least of the credit. In our own school this stalwart group has arrayed itself in a section of timber known as the Hí-Knights. In this club the most energetic are the most popular; dead logs and stumps are not tolerated.

The Hi-Knights' watchword is "Service" and they do everything from marking off the field to keeping order in the games.

Officers

President Bruno K	Coven
Secretary-Treasurer John Th	iomas
Athletic Manager Ralph Mc	
Adviser Mr. W	arren



Back row: left to right—Doris Thompson, Dolorous Dickinsen,, Georgia Curtis, Viola Slotte, Jean Gearhart, Greta Thompson, Winifred Johnson, Maxine Hill, Josephine Waffle.

Front row: left to right—Miss Beatty, Mary Bany, Janette Thompson, Borghild Thorsnes, Helen Tilander, Alice Paulding, Peggy Chessman, Marion Parker, Linette Simons.

Girls' Pep Club

The jolliest group of lumber-jacks in our camp is the Pep Club, who realize that scholastic and literary work is of course necessary to accomplish tasks, but who realize that it is impossible for them to accomplish much without some stimulating entertainment and fun. That is why they promote "mixers" after basketball games, and matinee dances, see that everybody gets to games by selling them tickets, and ushering them in their places.

This year they presented the camp with a banner on which is painted its seal.

President Lenette Si	mons
Vice-president Doris Thom	ipson
Secretary-Treasurer Peggy Ches.	sman
Cheer Leader Marion P.	arker
Adviser Miss B	eatty



Girls' League

A huge log raft was taken down the river this year to the mill by the Girls' league tug boat. Josephine Waffle, as captain, and the Girls' league council, as officers, were greatly responsible for the success of the trip.

A party in honor of sophomore girls, held in October, a fashion tea, in February, and the annual party, in March, were the highlights of the year. The annual party was carried out in the "movie" idea and was a starring success. Besides holding these social events, the league filled Christmas baskets and was also able to lend to girls for higher education the money which they derived from their candy sales.

When the log raft was safely tied up at the mill dock in May, the Girls' league felt that in its entirety the venture had been well ended.

Girls' League Council

President	Joseph	ine Waffle
Vice-president	Elizabeth	Bendstrup
Secretary	Lene	ette Simons
Treasurer	Jeannette	Thompson
Senior representative	Mable	e Sponberg
Junior representative	Doris	Thompson
Sophomore representative	V	iola Jensen
Advisers Miss Badollet. Mi	ss Marvin,	Miss Price



Home Economics Club

The mess house of the logging camp this year was presided over by the head cook, Martha Cadonau, president of the Home Economics club. All the loggers in the outfit have pledged their hungry palates to her and her assistants, Irja Nikula, Ruth Ely, Frances Sauvola, Ethel Woodfield, and Ellen Lukkonen. This club has held pie and salad sales during the year and has helped to spread interest among the girls in home economics.

The club had a stunt in the annual spring opening parade in March. They have also made plans for establishing a permanent club room. Miss Cora Price and Miss Elsa Kankkonen are the faculty advisers.

President	Martha Cadonau
Vice-president	Irja Nikula
Secretary	Ruth Ely
Treasurer	Frances Sauvola
Reporter	Ethel Woodfield
Historian	Ellen Luukkonen
Advisers	Miss Price, Miss Kankkonen



Left to right—Peggy Chessman, Eleanor Reed, Alice Paulnig, Jeanette Thompson, Barbara Belcher, Greta Thompson, Helen Tilander, Georgia Curtis, Ebba Wiss, Sylvia Kiiski

Hi-Steppers

This club has grown up from a new little sapling at the beginning of the year to a great tree worthy of distinction in our "forest" of clubs. Some of their early presentations were given on the following occasions: at the Girls' league party on September 18; at Captain Robert Gray school on September 26; at "Aunt Lucia" on October 23 and 24; and at the January senior play on November 14.

These toe-tossers have also appeared at the Liberty theatre. They danced there at the Hallowe'en revue and on New Year's Eve.

The operetta this year was moreover greatly enhanced by their presence. They danced several chorus numbers during the show. All the appearances of this group of girls have been received with enthusiasm.

President Peggy Chess	man
Secretary-treasurer Ebba V	
Music director Eleanor F	Reed
Costume designers Alice Pauling, Barbara Bel	cher



"A" Club

If it's the sturdy, stalwart type of timber for which you are looking, you need not go farther, because in our school just such a group is represented by the "A" club.

Only lettermen in athletics are eligible to membership in this organization; consequently, it is largely composed of the finest, most "clean-cut" fellows in the school.

The club was organized in 1925 by Lloyd Sowers, who was then coach, into what was called the "He-Men". Shortly afterwards the title was changed to the "A" Club, under which name it has functioned to the present date. The intrests of the organization are limited to school life. To belong to the "A" Club is one of the ambitions of every fellow who dons football togs or pounds the maple court.

President Arthur Bis	hop
Vice-president John Tho	mas
Secretary-Treasurer Robert Bergst	rom
Sergeant-at-arms Charles Ord	way
Adviser Mr. Wa	rren



Dramatic Club

The Dramatic club is the silver maple of our forest. It has a cloak of green, no different from any other tree. Then, with just a puff of wind it is magically changed into a glamorous silver, catching the sun beams and reflecting them. Very much the same is the work of the Dramatic Club. It changes its appearance and its character by which we recognize it; for is this not to be something at one time and then change to something else at another time?

The club has had two very successful initiation parties. In fact, they maintain that they are the only club that knows how to give a real initiation.

Officers 1930

President Margaret Shepard

	4
Vice-president	Ebba Wicks
Secretary	Maxine Hill
Treasurer	Mary Bany
Officers	s 1931
President	Albin Nordquist
Vice-president	Richard Skyles
Secretary	Maxine Hill
Treasurer	Alice Pauling
Advisor	Miss Wootton



"Land O' Cotton"

Something new was initiated in the line of entertainment at the logging camp of Astoria high when at the spring semester Mr. Haller presented a Minstrel show "Land O' Cotton." The show was given for the benefit of the Zephyrus.

The production brought out the hidden talent of some of Astoria high school's loggers, who carried off the show in an admirable manner. The show consisted of three parts—the circle, the eleo, which consisted of a girls' tap dance contest, of which Peggy Chessman was the winner, and the afterpiece, a farce comedy. The master of ceremonies for the principal part of the circle was Tom Ely. Assisting him were blackfaced comedians — Gordon Elliot, Charles Raymond, Ray Christenson, David Bradley, Arthur Owen, and Paul Wiss. The chorus, some of whom sang solo parts, were: Blackface:—

Gordon Elliott, Charles Raymond, Ray Christenson, David Bradley, Arthur Owen, and Paul Wiss.

Master of Ceremonies—Tom Ely.

Chorus:—

Robert Lee, George Sather, Lloyd Wirtz, Maurice Adamson, Jack Snell, Harold Olson, Kenneth Larson, Lyle Laughlin, Arthur Julian, Oscar Abrahamson, Paul Weber, Franklin Frickey, and James Bates.



"Golden Days"

One of the most outstanding successes of the entertainments in the big woods was the January senior class production, "Golden Days," presented on November 14, 1930 at the high school auditorium, under the capable direction Mrs. Albert Prael. The tall trees resounded with the woodsmens' laughter during the play.

The play has to do with the romance of a country maid and a son of a New York millionaire. The leads were taken by Dorothy Gramms and Andrew Klep as Mary Anne Simmons and Dickie Stanhope, respectively. Harold Olson took the part of Billie Barclay, the young man who was at one time engaged to Mary Anne, but who had had his head turned by the charms of Elaine Jewett, a society leader, Aune Takanen. Mary Anne's aunt, Mrs. Drexel Kirkland, who unwittingly aided the match of Mary Anne and young Stanhope, was Molla Wahl.

Other charcters in the play were as follows: Mrs. John Simmons, Mary Anne's mother, Helen Abel; Trella Webb, Elaine Jewett's intimate friend, Lillie Lauha; Lloyd Henderson, a lazy society youth, Walter Lofgren; Charles Mason' the stutterer, Douglas Jackson; Annabelle Marsh, a society girl, Rose Shaman; Edgar Moon, a society youth, Richard Lazelle; Frank Montgomery, a member of Elaine Jewett's set, Thomas Kenney; Felice, Mrs. Kirkland's French maid, Wilma Lee. Margaret Lewis as Patty Ellison and Jermoe Clement as her fiance, Teddy Farnum, brought into the story another romance besides that of the principals. Character parts were very well taken by Margaret Farmer as Betsy Scraggins, the hired maid who at last got her man by ducking him in a rain barrel, and Vivian Taylor, as the country town seamstress and busybody.

All in all, the comedy was a brilliant one, and one that will be a pleasant memory to the January seniors in years to come and in fact, to all the logging camp, from fellers to foremen.



"A Friend Indeed"

A stolen snuffbox dating back to the time of Lafayette was the cause of much disturbance at the logging camp on the Columbia on December 12, 1930, at which time the annual junior play, "Friend Indeed," was presented under the direction of Miss Edith Clifford, for the pleasure of all the loggers.

The plot of the play was concerned with the near failure of a small town newspaper, edited by Winthrop Dana, Maurice Adamson, because of the fact that the town's leading citizens, George Hancock and his banker, Parker, played respectively by Donald Doran and Franklin Frickey, were backing a questionable enterprise which the editor was attacking.

The situation was saved by care-free, happy-go-lucky Jack Singleton, Dana's friend, played by Jack Keeler, whose bright plan concerning the snuff-box almost didn't work. Peggy Chessman, the feminine lead as Dorothy Hancock, was the cause of Singleton's appearance in the small town, and she was incidentally the niece of the leading citizen.

Other students taking parts were as follows: Blackwell, a star reporter, John Thomas; Charles Cartwright, known as "Owls," cub-reporter, Richard Skyles; Patricia Bing, a stenographer and "Owls" sweetheart, Georgia Curtis; O,Reilly' police detective head, Lloyd Wirtz; Mary, a maid at the Hancock's, Virginia Ystad; printer's devil, Bernice Walo. As the result of much plotting and planning. Dana, Singleton and Dorothy managed to bring Hancock to their way of thinking, so that all ended happily, even to the point that "Owls" received an increase in salary and was thus able to "pop the question."

Both leads handled their roles very well as did the rest of the cast. The juniors proved themselves to be fine actors and actresses as well as "Friends Indeed" and worthy of the honor of being loggers in Astoria hi's 'crack' camp.



"The Lucky Break"

The crack loggers of A. H. S., the May Senior graduation class, entertained the lo ging camp on the hill with their class play, "The Lucky Break" on May 1.

The plot was clever and the parts were exceptionally well taken. Martha Mullet, taken by Maxine Hill, was the proprietor of the Mullet Hotel, which business was the means of her earning a living for herself and her daughter, Nora, Jean Gearhart. Guests at the hotel were as follows: Mrs. Barrett, Elizabeth Bendstrup, who was very anxious for her daughter, Claudia, Greta Thompson, to marry well: Tommy Lansing, Robert Bergstrom, who eloped with Claudia; Abner Ketcham, Vincent Zankich, and his nephew, Benny, Edward Seeborg, who were engaged in putting on the market the "Idle Hour" cemetery; Jura and Val Charente, taken respectively by Margaret Shepard and Lyle Laughlin, who were French dancing teachers; Bella McWatt, Helen Norgard, who was sure she was not going to like the Hotel Mullet; Alchiba and Alphecca Spinster, Marian Beezley and Mary Bany, two old maids who loved to commune with nature; and Charles Martin, played by Jack Snell, business manager for John Bruce. Ralph Morrow, as John Bruce, aided Mrs. Mullet, his old friend, to make a success of the hotel and at the end of the play, fell in love with Nora. The character part of Elinine Ludine Smith, a servant, was very well taken by Josephine Waffle. Albert Mott as Spivins, a busman; Bruno Koven, as Tokio, a Japanese valet, and Charles Ordway as Watkins a chauffeur, also had parts in the play.

Miss Lucille Jones and Miss Betsy Wooton very capably directed this play, one of the best ever presented in the gloom of the deep, dark, and tall forests which surround Astoria High.



"The Belle of Bagdad"

The whole of the logging camp, Astoria Hi, turned its attention to music when April 10, "The Belle of Bagdad," directed by Mr. T. P. Haller, was presented in the auditorium, as the annual operetta.

Exceptionally fine work was done by all members of the cast who were as follows: Mrs. J. Horace McCann, a new American consul in Bagdad, Edith Alborn; Elsa McCann, her daughter, Hjordis Strand; Anne Blackwell, Elsa's friend, Ellen Kiiski; Archie Fitzgibbons, a Londonner, Lloyd Wirtz; Zelinda, a dancer, Laura Terho; Lilly, a daughter of the Caliph, Dolorous Dickinson; Rose, another daughter, Dorothy Grimberg; Ali Ben Mustapha, prefect of police, George Sather; Hasan El Cario, Caliph of Bagdad, Arthur Julian; Jewel, his daughter, Francis Cole; Bob Ballentine, an airplane mechanic, Maurice Adamson; Bill Blake, his friend and companion, Gordon Elliott; Henrietta Whipstitch, a romantic spinster, Margaret Shepard; and Dick Taylor, an American, Paul Wiss.

A special attraction was the Oriental dancing chorus composed of Georgia Curtis, Ebba Wiss, Greta Thompson, Sylvia Kiiski, Alice Pauling, Barbara Belcher, Jeanette Thompson, Eleanor Reed, Helen Tilander, and Peggy Chessman.

Members of the chorus were: Helen Raymond, Hilja Northstar, Evelyn De Nyse, Hester Howard, Helen Pederson, Hazel Olsen, Elvira Reni, Harriet Westersund, Helen Abel, Franklin Frickey, Jack Snell, Oscar Abrahomson, Jaul Weber, and Ray Christenson.

Our A. H .S. loggers will long remember this most entertaining operetta, which was indeed a credit to the music department.

Journal of Johnny Inkslinger VIII

A brief record of the happenings at Camp Astoria high for the years 1930 and 1931 is here written in this journal.

September 8. Many loggers were seen climbing up Harness mountain to report to work. They were divided into three classes by the Principal: the experienced seniors, learning juniors, and "green" sophomores.

October 10. The beginning rigging crew built a huge bonfire for the first lusty rally. After much welling along the streets, everyone went to the free "hop" at the camp's gym.

October 15. The greenies held a "spooky" party midst weird witches, grinning cats and shining moons at Patriot hall. All felt more ready and eager for work after such a gala time.

November 1. The Pep club, order of whistle punks, gathered at the Community hall for a tooting good time.

November 7. The Representatives of the American Legion unfold before the woodsmen the story of the World War. The loggers were thrilled and convinced that Peace should be maintained. But that night the flunkies walked out on the cooks and the loggers had to have a "buffett" supper. Such is camp life.

November 14. The axe wielders presented their play "Golden Days." The loggers were surprised to see how attractive they looked in uniforms and silk dresses. It was difficult for the woodsmen to don their homely but colorful outfits after such a display of beautiful clothes.

November 20. The axe wielders—January seniors—met at the Community hall for their annual party. After a night of revelry among Thanksgiving turkeys, all returned to the bunkhouses very tired.

December 5. The Torch Honor order of cooks and Hi-Y order of flunkies held a joint party at Patriot hall. The ping-pong tournament ended with no winner or loser as both orders hit a fast pace.

December 11. The Whistle Punks had their first matinee dance. All left their worries behind and answered the call of entrancing music.

December 12. The high climbers showed the wood choppers real dramatic competition in "A Friend, Indeed." All the loggers jitneyed right along to the play for an evening's entertainment.

December 14. "Oh, what a Turkey," was the exclamation made by the football men when they came out of the cook house where the wood chopper girls fed them to a Thanksgiving dinner.

December 19. All the woodsmen gather at the Camp's auditorium to see the hard bucking footballists presented with numerals and letters for their work on the turf, special honor going to Arthur Bishop for being the most valuable man on the team.

- December 24. The high climbers out-sang the other loggers by a loud and lusty margin. They proved that all the talent were not confined to high climbing.
- December 23. The axe wielders held a colorful and merry ball at Patriot hall. The lumber jacks used Xmas trees for decorations, which were unusually effective.
- January 5. After nine days of vacation the loggers return to work, all pepped up for their hard tasks.
- January 11. The axe wielders attend chapel for the last time together. They are ready to leave for their own camps after their thorough preparation on Harness mountain.
- January 16. The first class of axe wielders were presented with diplomas to show that they had successfully finished their course in logging. All the other loggers were promoted.
- January 28. The older girls of Camp Astoria entertained the novices with a tea, dance and style show. Such glorious gowns have never been shown at this camp before. The dancing was so much fun that no one wanted it to end.
- January 29. All the loggers rallied and oh, how loud they did shout! We can't but win all our battles with the rival log rollers.
- January 30. The Deba Drams and Hi-Y's went to Seaside with the word builders and trimmers. The rivals were quicker at rigging their words, so they won the contest with a very small log.
- February 18. Such a wordy battle has seldom been witnessed by the lumberjacks. Our men were able to hew down their trees more rapidly than our opponents could chop ours so we won the district championship.
- March 12. The log rollers won a hard played contest from Rainier. This showed the superiority of our camp over all the neighboring ones in athletics.
- March 21. Our team won consolation honors at Salem. Oh, how those loggers rolled that log! Two of our men were especially honored, Walter Palmberg being chosen on the All-Star state team and Pern Averill being given honorable mention.
- March 24. A large reception was held for the team. People from around the camp came to congratulate our victorious loggers. Later everyone danced to the music of the camp orchestra.
 - April 17. Sophomore Hop was staged by the greenies.
- May 1. The loggers enjoyed an evening in Hotel Mullet with the May seniors in a "Lucky Break."
- May 15. Journal ends with May senior loggers tripping down the aisle on commencement.

Mother Goose in High School

Winnie was a young woman
Who lived in a shoe.
The boys bothered her so much
She didn't know what to do,
But she laughed with them
And talked with them
All of the time,
But behind their backs
They were "Asinine."

Ralph kissed Lizzie on the cheek, It seemed a harmless frolic, But now he's been in bed a week, He has the painter's colic.

Wee "Snarky" Nordquist runs thru the halls Upstairs, downstairs, crying this call, "Buy a Hi-Y hot dog; they're fresh today; Come all and buy one while they pass your way."

Three little sophs lost their fisherman's bibles
And they began to cry,
Oh Seniors dear, we sadly fear
We have lost your bibles.
Lost your Bibles! You careless sophs
Then a new one you must buy.
Produce a quarter right away
Then stop those horrid cries.

Jean and Jo went out to gym
To execute a dance of spring.
Jean fell down and broke her crown,
And Jo to her a song did sing.

-Mary Bany.







R. Morrow

Coach Warren

J. Clement

1930 Football Schedule

Benson 12—Astoria 6

Astoria hi's gridiron troubles began early in the season when the strong Berson hi eleven invaded the Fishers' stronghold and left with a scalp at their belt.

Astoria 46—Union 0

Coming out of their first of the season's slump, Coach Warren's Fishers journeyed to the "Sticks" and there battled the Farmers. Although the score indicates a one sided battle, the Farmers actually advanced the pigskin to the Fishers' five yard line.

Astoria 7—Ilwacco 6

Expecting an easy victory, the Fishers jubilantly crossed the waters of the "Mighty Columbia" to meet the llwaco Fishermen in a nice sociable football game, but after our boys had fought the Washingtonians from their goal line about four times, they realized the enormousness of their task.

The Dalles 6—Astoria 0

The team from on the hill suffered their second setback of the season when an invincible Dalles gridiron eleven succeeded in putting a crimp in the carefully laid plans of Coach Warren. However, the boys put up a scrap worthy of a college team, giving the Dalles squad a run for their money.

Chemawa 13—Astoria 0

Just as troubles never come singly, neither did Astoria hi's defeats. After the misery of being nosed out by The Dalles, Chemawa came down to the home of the Fighting Fishermen and razzle-dazzled Coach Warren's men to a 13 to 0 defeat.

Astoria 56—Seaside 0

Such was the wrath of Astoria's football boys over previous defeats that when they met Seaside in the annual game of these two rivals, it was just too bad for the Sandfleas.

Tillamook 12—Astoria 0

Visiting the suburbs of Astoria the Fishers returned home with a good many touchdowns and the respect of the Warrenton hi eleven.

Astoria 44—Warrenton 0

On Armistice day the Fishers displayed to the home town folks what they could do and for the second time during the season gave Warrenton a walloping.

Tillamook 12—Astoria 0

After being defeated for two years in succession by the Fishers, the Cheese-makers were out for revenge, and from the appearance of the score they got what they wanted. However the victory was not so easy as might seem, for the Fishers were carrying the pigskin down to the Tillamook 6 inch line when the half whistle ended the drive.



Left to right—Elmer Koskela, Arthur Bishop, Robert Bergstrom, Howard Tihila, Edward Makela.

Elmer Koskela, end, was only a sophomore, but he showed his upper classmen a few tricks in the art of handling a pigskin and receiving passes.

Arthur Bishop, halfback, was in a suit for the third season for A. H. S., and he certainly didn't disappoint his followers. If Bishop didn't make at least one sensational run, it wasn't much of a game.

Robert "Bergie" Bergstrom, halfback, used his speed to a great advantage. This was Bergstrom's first year on the gridiron for the purple and gold and he will be a big cog in the A. H. S. 1932 machine.

Howard "Nigger" Tihila, fullback, is all that a coach could ask for in the backfield. "Nigger" was certainly a wonder at carrying the ball and backing up the line. "Nigger" has one more year in which to round out his gridiron career.

Edward Makela, quarterback, played his first year for the Purple and Gold. With this year's experience behind him, much more is expected of him next year.



Left to right—Charles Ordway, Albin Nordquist, Douglas Jackson, John Thomas, Delbert Bjork.

Charles "Chuck" Ordway, tackle, played his first and last year in a high school suit. He certainly will be missed next year.

Albin "Snarky" Nordquist, guard, was also playing his initial season for A. H. S. He has another season in which to star in the line.

Douglas "Stonewall" Jackson, center, finished his gridiron career very successfully. This was "Doug's" third year. His will be one of the hardest positions to fill next year.

John Thomas, guard, will be back again next year with two years' experience behind him. Much is expected of him in his last season.

Delbert Bjork, tackle, was a terror to opposing tackles and guards in any football encounter. Delbert will be back next year for more.



Left to right—George Kesti, Harold Olsvick, Robert Caspell, Edward Elfving, Leslie Messenger, Carl Paakola.

George Kesti, halfback, was the speed demon of the backfield and had it not been for an injury in the early part of the season, Astoria high would have had a few more touchdowns to her credit.

Harold Olsvik, guard, gained the name of the "Great Guard" for he had a queer habit of tackling low and hard. This was Bozo's last year in a high school suit and many of Astoria's opponents are glad of it.

Robert Caspell, halfback, was certainly an asset to his team. This was his second and last year for Astoria high.

Edward Elving, tackle, was only a sophomore, but he certainly developed into a football player during the last season. This mountain of muscle has two more seasons in which to terrorize his opponents.

Leslie Messenger, end, was the only one who could begin to take the place of Larson on the receiving end of a pass. He certainly proved his mettle in the fracas with Ilwaco high school.

Carl Paakola, tackle, lived up to the expectations of Coach Warren in his tackle perch. Paakola was a hard hitter and could bust through an opposing line with little effort.



Basketball Trophies

In three years' coaching at the Astoria high school Coach Warren has produced such teams that each year they have brought back one of the three highest prizes from the annual State Basketball tournament. The first trophy to be earned by "Honest" John and his casaba tossers was that of second place, or the runners-up trophy. That was in 1929 when the Fishermen advanced spectacularly into the finals only to lose to the "wonder team" 'from Medford by a 34 to 14 score. In 1930, with only a few veterans left from the 1929 squad, Coach Warren built up an attack and defense that went through a heavy season without a single loss to a high school team and defeated Salem high 32 to 17 to get the State Championship trophy. And this year the Fishermen, eliminated from the championship round in their first game against Jefferson high of Portland by a score of 33 to 28, fought an uphill grade to beat out all other "losers," including Jefferson high of Portland, to win the third place trophy.

Each year that the Fishers have gone to the tournament since Coach Warren took over the reins, Astoria has placed a man on the mythical All-State basketball team. In 1929 Larson went so hot that he had no trouble in getting a perch on the all-state team. The following year, when Astoria won the title for the first time, Ystad received the unanimous vote of the judges for All-State guard. This year the choice was a forward, Palmberg being accorded that honor

Astoria has attended every tournament that has been held except the one in 1924 when they lost to St. Helens. The Fishers have placed seven men on All-State teams since 1920, one in 1922, two in 1923, one in 1925, and one each in the last three years.



Left to right—Robert Bergstrom, Vincent Zankich, Walter Palmberg, Edward Makela, Pern Averill.

Robert Bergstrom, forward, played his first year of basketball for the fishermen, but his experience with other teams previously rated him a permanent perch on "Honest" John Warren's quintet that took the consolation prize. "Bergie" is a good all-around man, capable of playing forward, center, or guard and playing all about equally as well. Bergstrom has another year and he is expected to make a good running mate for Palmberg in Astoria's 1932 drive for the State Championship.

Vincent Zankich, guard, is not as large as some of the other players, but his fight makes up for his height. Zankich played his first and last year. Coach Warren is already scouting about for someone to fill his post.

Walter Palmberg, forward, was the realization of a coach's dream of a perfect ball handler. Palmberg led the Fishers through a very successful season in the district, and then the State Tournament, he made such an impression that he was placed on the All-State mythical team. "Leftie" will be back for another year, and he is expected to profit by his two years' experience.

Edward Makela, guard, was the backbone of the Fishers' defense and not only this, but in the State Tournament "Iron Horse" pulled Astoria quintet from behind to win the game against Monmouth 21 to 20. Makela was one of the highest scoring guards of the entire tournament.

Pern Averill, center, is Coach Warren's only other letterman besides Palmberg with which he began his winning team. Averill received honorable mention from the critics and that certainly was "going some" with nearly all the centers about three or six inches taller than he. Averill has another year.



Left to right: Howard Tihila, Robert Caspell, Elmer Koskela, George Harrison, Erling Orvick, Tom Hayashi.

Howard Tihila, guard, is an all-around athlete, and although he started later in the season, he finished with flying colors. "Nig" is also of football fame.

Robert Caspell, guard, was one of the most consistent reserves Coach Warren had. Coach never hestitated to put "Robie" in no matter how close the score.

Elmer Koskela, forward, is another of the many sophomores who has a future ahead of him on the basketball court if he keeps up his record. He is a wow at intercepting passes and will make an excellent ball player.

George Harrison, forward, was another one of Coach Warren's star reserves. This was his first and last year in suit for the Fishermen, and his loss will be regretted.

Erling Orwick, center, is a comer if there ever was one. Orwick had a streak of hard luck after the first two games, but he played well against Jefferson in the first encounter and again in the Monmouth fray. He will be back for two more seasons.

Tom Hayashi, forward, is another new comer for the Fishers. He bears close watching. He has two more years in which to make a name for himself and Astoria high.

Leland Canessa, forward, is only a second term sophomore, but he was selected as one of the eight to make the trophy winning team which went to the tournament. With this year's experience behind him, he should be worth a lot in the next two seasons on the casaba court.

Basketball 1931

Coach Warren, coaching his third year at Astoria high, again pulled his quintet of casaba tossers through the 1930-31 basketball season in record breaking style. After a successful local season the Fishermen won the District title and then won third place at the State Tournament. Kelso was the first team to bow to the Fishermen, the score being 29 to 27 in Astoria's favor. Westport followed by a 44 to 17 count and the Knappa-Svensen Farmers next entertained the Fishers to lose 57 to 13. Going out of their class the Astoria high five defeated the Columbia university Preppers 44 to 25. Warrenton was disappointed 30 to 15 and Seaside's Sandfleas were drubbed 44 to 16. Beginning to score, the Fishers ran up a 71 to 30 count against Ilwaco, and next

took Westport for a ride by a 78 to 22 margin.

The Fishers met their first bit of real competition when the Salem Vikings conquered the champs of 1930 by a decisive 34 to 23 win. Sorrows came not singly for the Astoria quintet, for Longview nosed out Coach Warren's fighting basketeers by the heart-breaking score of 22 to 20 in the final minutes of play. The Fishers took their spite out on the Sandfleas by beating them 35 to 10; but on the very next night, they lost again to the Lumbermen from the city across the stream. In the lowest scoring game of the entire season, Longview again won out by a two point margin, 15 to 13. Warrenton was the victim to meet the Astoria boys after this defeat, and the suburban casaba tossers were turned away 65 to 15. Knappa Svensen lost 64 to 13 two days later and after this the Fishers decided to try out the climate in Ilwaco, winning after a close and exciting game by a 34 to 29 score.

With the season nearing an end, Tillamook brought over their Cheese-makers and bombarded the Astoria basket for 27 markers, while Astoria's own ran up a score of 31. Earlier in the season Coach Warren's quintet lost to Chinook in the Washington city by a two point margin after a rough game and again on February 24 the Chinook Yeomen took the locals for a ride,

this time by a 22 to 20 count.

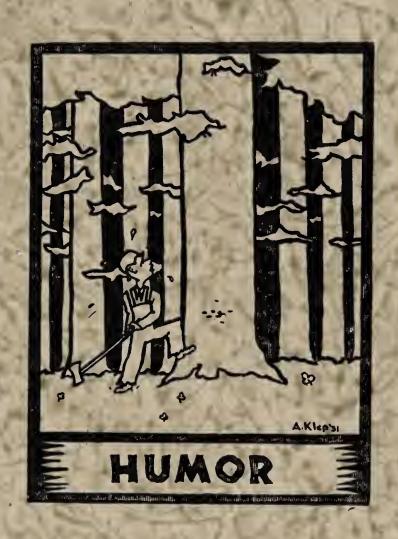
On the 26th of February the team, minus Averill their center, left their stronghold on the hill to invade the city of the Cheesemakers after which they travelled to Salem to meet the Vikings. The team lost 22 to 30 to Tillamook and were rubbed into the dust of the Salem floor by a 47 to 16 score the

following night.

Corvallis was drubbed 33 to 10 by Coach Warren's quintet, after which came the district tournament to decide the right to enter the state tournament. In the first game on the Rainier floor, the Fishers won out by a 28 to 26 count after the regular game had ended in a tie at 23 all. "Leftie" Palmberg sunk in two baskets right after the tipoff in the overtime period, and Bergstrom put in a foul shot to put the Fishermen ahead enough to win the game. Rainier came down to Astoria and this time the Columbia county champs were defeated 38 to 16, and the Fishers had won their seventh successive district title.

At the State Tournament Astoria made another record for itself by winning the Consolation prize. Greater than this prize is the accomplishment of Coach Warren and his team in defeating two Portland high teams in one day, Jefferson in the morning by a 36 to 18 score, and Benson in the cham-

pionship game 30 to 23.





Insulting

I don't know, but then I. think that, some teachers, have to take a, whole lot at that, regardless of, established esteem, f'rinstance, now, Miss Curry, is the kind of a, lecturer that can. get her stuff over big, she has that, human nature touch, that wins regard, and the students, respect her and, take a great, interest in what, she has to say, and if I was, a teacher and, held such a, status with my, students and knew, my stuff as, she does and, I started to lay, down the dope, about things like, verbs and nouns, and the like, I'll be darned, if I'd like to, hear a loud and, resonant, insolent, Ha-ha-ha, even if it did, come from the, physics students, rubbernecking, over the window!



Accident

A mysterious hush settled over the excited crowd of spectators, as the two great football teams rushed together. There came a crash of man against man and the thud of falling bodies. The referee's whistle rose shrilly from the mass, and the players slowly unwound. Figure after figure stood up until only one silent shape, surrounded by his comrades lay on the ground. A startled murmur ran through the crowd. Who had been injured? Mothers grew pale and prayed that it was not their son; students groaned and imagined the worst.

Why did those around the prostrate one not let him be seen? Could it be something very serious? A player dashed to the sidelines for a brief consultation, and the coach rushed onto the field carrying an extra pair of football pants.

Romance

A giant tree shielded them from the rays of the brilliant harvest moon. Below them the polished ebony surface of a lake gleamed peacefully. The night was ecstatic. Somewhere across the water a fox barked. A few yards from their feet a bull-frog plunked his bass saxaphone. Aside from that, all was quiet. Then the stillness was broken by the faint peal of the village bell two miles away as it rang out the hour of midnight. For some time Reginald had been searching frantically for nerve enough to tell her what was uppermost in his mind. Now the very sound of the far-off bell seemed to give him the required stamina for the question which had troubled him for over an hour. And now he spoke: "A-a-, Gladiolus, don't you think we had better-a-a- be going; it's twelve o'clock?'

Lord Jeff.

De Profundis

Twelve days had passed and yet she had heard absolutely nothing from him. Why was he silent? What had happened? Despite the fact that she loved him she felt that she knew him even in the most absurd flourishes of his peculiar personality. His inherent pessimism often threw him into swamps of morbid silence when he felt that she had wounded him, but these fits had ever lasted but a short time! Always, after a few days, he would fall back into his old self, but as the days dragged on, she began to think that his wound must be of a deeper nature. She wrote to him several times, begging to know what had happened, and pleaded with him to explain. Finally, after several frantic letters, this is what she received:

"Dearest Sweetheart: and I just can't keep the news from you any longer. Try to forgive me, dearest heart, but I yielded. The temptation was too strong for me. I am growing a little mustache."—Oswald.

More Bouillion, Gentlmen?
A drama in three cups. by Sir Maxwell Lipton Hershey.

Time..... Between bombs.

First Doughboy:

"Aw, you poor nut, that's tea!" Second Ditto: Third. Fifth, Seventh, etc, Dittos: "It's coffee!"

'Who wants another cup of cocoa?''

Curtain (A quick one.)

We didn't go to France to get that stuff.



That Spelling Test

Saddest words of tongue or pen Tve flunked that spelling test again!" It looked all right when I turned it in, Why is the darn thing returned again? This morning I glowed with a merry glow: Every word on the list I thought I did know. I knew the spelling and meanings all right, And—look at that flunking grade tonight! I've got to pass it and—blanks and dashes!— And learn those words if the building crashes. Start a new test—and that's a chore I hope to see one nevermore. Just my luck—I got eighty-six, I wish that test were in the Styx. Saddest words of tongue or pen "I ve flunked that spelling test again!" Felicitations to Berton Braley. Better luck next time Bert.

What Woud We Do Without

The stronger sex to open doors for the femmes—bright cracks of our instructors—the annual kick-off of the sophomores by the seniors from the main floor—students unable to spell correctly—the perpetually elongated torrid towser speal in every assembly—junior high athletes who come up and ruin the gym ever so often—the Hi-Y's—the vicious yellow slips—wet umbrellas to sneak into our lockers—the continual tuning up of the orchestra before it makes its attempt to play—the Yell Leader's leaning upon the megaphone—Miss Beatty's polywogs—cords—Miss Wootton's climbing the Golden Stairs—warm afternoons and hookey players—Dad's car—students who suddenly acquire severe coughs in the library—the Astor Post Office—the worry department of the school (English)—the efficiency department of the same institution (Thelma).

E's

I think that I shall never see
A card where all the grades are E's.
I vry and try, so hard sometimes
That teacher says I'm doin' fine,
And smiles and smiles and calls on me,
I'm sure I'm gonna get that E.
But luck, that so illusive thing,
Went bad and turned on me to sting.
I thought that awful six week's test
Would ask me what I knew the best.
Instead it was so hard, ah gee And so I lost another E!

- Betty Hyde.

Autograhps

Autographs









